Is very painfull.

Quick. Are you aduis'd of that? I, I warrant you,
Take all, and pay all, all goe through my hands,
And he is ſuch an honeſt man, if he ſhould chance
To come and finde a man heere, we ſhould
Haue no hoe with him. Hee's a parlous man.

Sim. Is he indeed?

Quic. Is he, quoth you? God keepe him abroad:
Lord bleſſe me, who knocks there?
For Gods ſake ſtep into the Counting-houſe,
While I goe ſee who's at the doore.

He ſteps into the Counting-houſe.

What *Iohn Rugby*, *Iohn*,
Are you come ſir, already?

She opens the doore.

Doct. I be-gar I be forget my oyntment,
Where be *Iohn Rugby*?

Enter Iohn.

Rug. Heere ſir, do you call?

Doct. I you be *Iohn Rugby*, and you be *Iacke Rugby*,
Goe run vp met your heeles, and bring away
De oyntment in de vindoe preſent:
Make haſte *Iohn Rugby*. O I am almoſt forgot
My ſimples in a box in de Counting-houſe:
O Ieſhu vat be here, a deuella, a deuilla?
My Rapier *Iohn Rugby*; vat be you, vat make
You in my Counting-houſe?
I tincke you be a teeſe.

Quick. Ieſhu bleſſe me, we are all vndone.

Sim. O Lord ſir no: I am no theefe,
I am a Seruingman.

My

My name is *Iohn*
From my M. *Slen*
Sir: Indeed that
Doct. I be-gar is
Incke: tarché vn

Sim. O God w
Quick. Nay it i
I am glad he is ſ
Doc. Here, giue t
Be-gar tell him I
Sim. I ſir, Ile te
Doc. Dat be ve

Quick. Well
Tell your Maſte
And ſo farewell.
Sim. Marry wi

Enter Mi

M.Pa. Miſtris
Becauſe they'r i
And I am fat. Y
As I am ſure I h
So I know you
A ſoldior doth
A letter may ſer
And ſo I leaue y